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Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME FIFTY ONE

WINTER CARNIVAL GREAT SUCCESS

EVENT ATTRACTS MANY VISITORS FROM OTHER CITIES

Winter sports have officially begun in Grayling and the hillsides at Lake Margrethe are the mecca for hundreds of outdoor enthusiasts. All glad they are living and building good health for many more happy years to come. Tobogganing, skis and skates are flying and snowshoes are plodding their ways over deep snows and there is an air of activity at the lake that has never before been equalled there. Everywhere there are ruddy young people and many who are old only in years but not in spirit. Toboggans zip by with bullet-like speed and carry their occupants far out on Lake Margrethe. Then there is the trek back to the "take-off" that warms the blood in spite of the wintry atmosphere.

Saturday was a great day. Altho the sports had been going on for several weeks past, the sports activities needed that embellishment that could only come about by a program of official dedication.

It is in the hills running down to this lake that the Grayling winter sports committee, headed by T. W. Hanson, has established a new toboggan slide 900 feet long.

To signalize the formal opening of this slide, the school population of Grayling recently held an election to choose a Queen of Winter Sports; and Saturday, accompanied by nearly the whole grown population of the town with many from the county assisting formed a procession at the schoolhouse, paraded the business streets and then trudged out through the hills to the lake.

Queen Is Crowned

Little Miss Dorothy May, 17 years old and a twelfth grade pupil, had received the votes and was crowned by Mr. Hanson. Assisting Mr. Hanson were Clarence Johnson, who built the slide, Fred R. Welsh, LaVere Cushman, and Anthony Nelson. Around them, up along the hillsides and back to the roomy clubhouse on the shore of the lake, stood a crowd of several hundred. Then Queen Dorothy May, doffing her crown for reasons connected with a mile a minute jump through the air and a possible spill on the ice, took her seat on a toboggan with eight maids behind her and made the first descent. Elizabeth Matson, Pauline Lietz, Margaret Warren, Mary Esther Schumann, Irene Randolph, Annabelle Harris, Ellen Gothro, and Jean Thorne, were the maidens of honor on the sled.

The festivities, punctuated by a formal program featured by a tug of war on the ice, began at 1 p.m. when the queen, riding in an armchair throne on a sleigh drawn by a span of shetland ponies, headed the procession through the town.

They lasted until late at night. The toboggan slide is lighted by colored incandescents, and lined with flagstaffs, while the grounds about the clubhouse also were illuminated during the evening.

The slide has two runways of different speeds. One is a trough banked with snow and ice. Down this the toboggans come fast enough, but slow compared with the screeching crews in the other trough. This one is floored with smooth ice, and the rate of travel is terrific. But the entire day passed without an accident.

While the toboggan slides were busy a program of sports contests was being held on the lake, the winners being as follow:

Men's snowshoe race—LaVere Cushman.

Ladies' snowshoe race—Libbie Matson.

Girls ski race—Yvonne San Carter.

Boys ski race—Don Kangas.

Mens ski race—Anton Kangas.

Tug-of-war—Mary Esther Schumann's team.

Prizes awarded the winners consisted in cash and merchandise from the Carl Peterson jewelry store and in season slide tickets.

Sunday A Big Day

While there was a large crowd on the hills on Saturday it was small in comparison to that of the following day—Sunday. Besides a large number of home people there were visitors present from Clare, West Branch, Bay City, Flint, Gaylord, Roscommon and many other places. There was no time lost at the take-off. No sooner was a toboggan discharged down the icy thoroughway before another was getting set, and the tobogganing went merrily on all afternoon.

In the evening the crowds again assembled and continued their pleasures while out on the lake there was a gorgeous display of fireworks and it is the opinion of many that they excelled in splendor exhibitions of summer-time displays.

A great convenience at the seat of winter sports is the Collen pavilion where hot lunches and drinks are served at all times and where those who so desire may rest and enjoy the cozy warmth of a hot stove. Parking places for cars are ample to care for the largest crowds. The toboggan slides and ice rinks will be kept in operation just as long as we-



A daguerreotype of Abraham Lincoln, the sixteenth President of the United States. This was the favorite photographic portrait of the man who is known variously as the Martyr President, the Great Emancipator and the Story-Telling President.

IN MEMORY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

NO bugles blared to herald out his birth,
No bonfires leaped above the sleeping earth,
No soft, luxurious cradle waited there
To hold his little body in its care.

HIS home was cold and cheerless like that cave
That sheltered One who came to love and save—
Humble and poor within that cabin rude,
He lay—the man to stir the multitude.

AND like that other One when manhood came
He sought not riches, power or fleeting fame;
His was a purpose noble, great and high:
To make a better world for you and I.

MAN of vision, sent to fill our need,
Humble of heart, mighty of strength and deed;
A grateful world gives thanks and praise today
Because a man like you has walked its way.

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KATHERINE EDELMAN



ther permits, and those coming from out of the city may be assured that tobogganing will be available at all times, unless the elements prevent. That is hardly probable at this time of the year.

MERSHON IN OUTDOOR LIFE

(By E. M. T. Service)
W. B. Mershon, Saginaw, who has written a number of books on wild life has an article in the February issue of Outdoor Life and Recreation on "The Passenger Pigeon," which will prove of interest to all residents of Michigan.

CANTATA AT THE M. E. CHURCH WAS MUCH ENJOYED WEDNESDAY NIGHT

The Cantata given Wednesday night by the choir of the Grayling church was very much enjoyed and was one of the best musical programs ever given in Gaylord.

The cantata was advertised for a week ago last night, but due to the blizzard was postponed, and not being able to advertise the change in date very extensively, the crowd last night was small.

Following the program a delightful lunch was served in the church din-

ing room by Mrs. West and members of the Sunday School.—Gaylord Herald Times.

ASSISTANCE APPRECIATED

The officers and members of the Hospital Aid society are duly grateful and appreciative for the splendid cooperation and assistance rendered in giving the annual Charity ball. They wish to thank those who so kindly helped in making the arrangements, doing the decorating and the many who donated toward this worthy enterprise.

HOSPITAL AID SOCIETY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, FEBRUARY 7, 1929

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 6

MICH. LEGISLATIVE NEWS LETTER

Michigan Press Association, Lansing Bureau

The legislature, after several weeks spent in getting organized, getting acquainted, making committee trips to all sections of the state to investigate conditions and requirements of the various institutions, is now getting down to the actual business of the session. Bills by the score are pouring into the hopper every day, committees are holding morning and evening meetings, reports are beginning to come out from committees, and new legislation may be said to be fairly on its way.

From now on, every day's session of the Senate and House will be animated and of interest. Before and after the regular session little knots of legislators are gathered, in both halls, earnestly discussing affairs of state and lively arguments pro and con are heard on every hand.

The outstanding legislation of the present session is undoubtedly the matter of ways and means of raising the money to pay for the ten-year building program of state institutions proposed by Governor Green. His income tax proposal has met with considerable opposition, the favorite argument being that any new tax, even though proposed for a certain time, is almost certain to remain as a permanent tax. It is quoted that the corporation tax was to be a two-year proposition, but every year has seen its apparent necessity for some special purpose or other and the question of the corporation tax ever being removed is never mentioned.

It is undoubtedly a permanent proposition, and many of the legislators see the same fate ahead of the income tax adopted. There are members who favor an income tax in lieu of the property tax, but that is a matter of future consideration. It is certain to meet with bitter opposition if it is ever proposed. Many other methods of raising the proposed expenditure for rehabilitation of the too-long-neglected state institutions are being proposed, one which is apparently finding some support being a proposed amusement tax on admission tickets to all places of amusement. This proposition is fathered by Speaker Ming and he and the Governor are holding conferences in regard to it, with the possibility that a compromise may be effected.

The proposed amusement tax would impose a five-cent tax on all tickets under one dollar, with exemptions on church, Legion and other non-profit attractions,

and it is estimated that this tax would bring in about seven to eight millions. Mr. Ming proposes that one million of this fund shall go to the relief of the poorer school districts of the state and is of the opinion that the balance will take care of the proposed rebuilding program of state institutions advocated by Governor Green.

The proposition presented by a Detroit member to consolidate a number of the northern counties of the lower peninsula has met with a storm of protest from the counties mentioned.

The people of these counties, as voiced by their newspapers and their legislators, say that when they need such legislation they will ask for it themselves and that they believe they are as well qualified to know what they want as the Wayne county members of the legislature.

Representative Ate Dykstra has introduced a bill proposing a three-way split of the weight tax money by which one-third would go to cities, villages and counties. Many Wayne county members favor the proposition, but up-state legislators are not so enthusiastic about it.

Representative John Holland of Bessemer, serving his seventh term, made his first appearance of the session this week, having been detained at home by illness.

Representative Milton R. Palmer of Detroit proposes a constitutional amendment permitting the appointment of circuit judges for life, doing away with their election and taking it out of politics. A public hearing

(Continued on last page)

MONTHLY BOARD OF TRADE BANQUET

Tuesday, Feb. 12
Lincoln's Birthday

A prominent speaker from out of the city will deliver the principal address.

Members please be present.

MRS. JENNIE KILE

1860-1929

Death came silently to claim for its own, Mrs. Jennie Kile of Cottage Grove, Higgins Lake, on February 5th.

Mrs. Kile had been a patient sufferer for the last nine years at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Williams, who has tenderly cared for her.

She was born in 1860, and during her early years lived near Inlay City, Michigan. In 1879, she was married to George I. Kile to whom union were born three children: Pranke who passed away a year ago last January, Arthur C. who resides in Lapeer County, and Mrs. William Williams (Lillian) who lives at Higgins Lake. Mr. Kile pre-deceased her, nineteen years ago, since which time she has resided with her daughter.

The funeral of Mrs. Kile was held from the Williams' home on Wednesday, February 6th, Rev. J. W. Greenwood officiating. His ministry was one of comfort and sympathy, and the remains were then taken by train to Lapeer, where funeral services will also be held, and interment take place in Farmers' Creek cemetery, near Lapeer.

She was a charter member of the Gleaners, and during her long years of intense suffering and pain, was greatly strengthened through her faith in God and the kindly ministry of her loved ones.

She leaves to mourn her death, one sister, Mrs. Hattie Kile, and several grandchildren. Surely we have here a life that was ample evidence of that fine virtue—Christian fortitude.

MOTION PICTURES DEPICT WINTER SPORTS

James McGillivray, motion picture photographer and authority on Michigan's wild life, took motion pictures at Greenbush of winter sports activities at that place. Mr. McGillivray has a schedule prepared for lectures and showing of his motion pictures of East Michigan's recreational appeals in Ohio and Indiana. This schedule will keep him busy for some time.

PLAN WATER AND SEWER SERVICE

TO PROPERTY OWNERS ON U. S. 27

Attention is hereby called to the need of arranging for waterworks and sewer connections along highway U. S. 27 between the bridge and Mercy hospital before the new pavement is put in next spring.

This is ordered by the State Highway Department. Whether or not you intend to install either waterworks or sewer or both now or at some future date, attend to this matter of having lines laid ready for connection with your property.

If you intend to have waterworks and sewers connected at some time you MUST report it at once to:

JULIUS NELSON,
Street Commissioner.

NOTICE—TAXES ARE DUE

The tax roll for Grayling township is now in my hands for collection. You may call on any day at my service station between the hours of 8 a.m. and 8 p.m. and pay your taxes.

ALFRED HANSON,
Township Treasurer.

Relive the winter fun in movies.

Days That You Want To Remember!

NO longer must your enjoyment of winter fun end when the season does. Days that you want to remember may now be kept in Ciné-Kodak movies that you make yourself. You can relive the good times—again and again—as the Kodascope projects them on your living-room screen.

With the Ciné-Kodak, home movies are no more difficult to make than snapshots. The mere pressure of a lever does the work.

With the Kodascope, home projection is as simple. Just thread the film and snap the switch.

Come in today for a demonstration of Ciné-Kodak home movies.

GENEVA DRUGS CO.
C. WOLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.

Snow and Winter Make No Difference

Our business goes on just the same and we are able to give the public that same dependable service in

Building Material

as we give during the busiest time of the year.

Now is a good time to make your plans for next season. Come in and let us help you in working out your projects. We are always glad to help you as well as to serve you.

Grayling Box Co.

Phone 62

Cook Thriftily With Electric Utensils

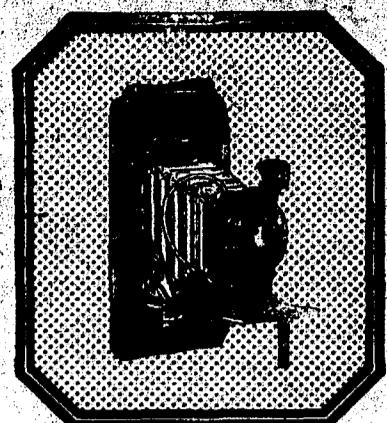
The use of electrical heated utensils in cooking is real thrift. Plenty of heat when you want it at the turn of a button, heat shut off in the same simple manner when you are through with it. Take the time to make a careful investigation of this way of cooking.

Michigan Public Service Co.

"We Electrify the Home."

Phone No. 154



Even If the Light Is Poor—**A Modern Kodak Gets Your Picture**

THE Modern Kodak's speedy Kodak Anastigmat lens admits enough light to the film for proper exposure whether skies are bright or dull.

With a Modern Kodak you can take good pictures indoors, outdoors, on cloudy days or brilliant ones. You need a Modern Kodak for your winter picture-making.

The 1A Pocket Kodak with f.6.3 lens, illustrated above, is but \$20. Come in and see it.

CENTRAL DRUGS
C. W. OLSEN, PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
P. Schumann, Owner and Pub'r.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1929

TRADE BRIDGE PARTY FRIDAY

The ladies of Grayling Board of Trade will hold their next bridge party tournament on Friday afternoon, Feb. 8th at 2:00 o'clock. The first of these parties was held January 25th but due to the severe storm but few attended. While the scores were kept at this first party it is generally agreed they will be canceled and the series start again officially next Friday, provided there is a good turn out at that time. All ladies affiliated with the auxiliary are eligible to attend these parties and are urged to be there. A charge of 5¢ each meeting is made which sum will be used for the purchase of prizes which will be awarded at the final meeting at the close of the tournament next spring.

LOVELLS NEWS

Lovells has been snowed in for the last three weeks. There has been trouble with the snowplows.

Mrs. Edgar Caid and Mrs. Clarence Stillwagon and son Lewis have gone to West Branch for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Gregg have moved from Flint. They are staying with Mrs. Gregg's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dwyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Feldhauser's little son has been very ill.

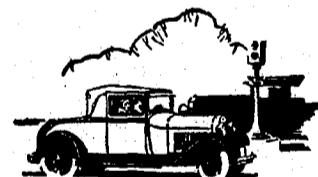
Word has been received that Miss Della Budd has been married. Her Lovells friends wish her a happy wedded life.

Edgar Douglas Jr. is busy nowadays making plans for his young son. Mike McCormick is on the sick list. Nearly everyone in Lovells has had the flu.

Mrs. Augusta Hanna has gone to visit her daughter Mrs. Thomas prises which will be awarded at the Wakely.

Arthur Bigham was a caller in Lovells this week.

There are many reasons for the ease of steering the new Ford



THE new Ford is exceptionally easy to steer because of the well-proportioned weight of the car, the steel-spoke wheels, the co-ordinated design of springs and shock absorbers, the size and design of the steering wheel, and the simple mechanical construction of the steering gear.

The Ford steering gear is of the worm and sector type used on high-priced cars and is three-quarter irreversible.

Throughout, the new Ford steering mechanism is so simple in design and so carefully made that it requires practically no attention.

The only thing for you to do is to have the front steering spindles, spindle connecting rods, and drag link lubricated every 500 miles and the steering gear lubricated every 2000 miles.

Strength of materials and careful workmanship give unusual stability to the Ford steering gear and housing.

The steering worm, for instance, is splined to the steering worm shaft and is stronger, of course, than if a single key were used to hold

For this work, you will find it best to consult the Ford dealer. He has been specially trained and equipped to help you get the greatest possible use from your car over the longest period of time at a minimum of trouble and expense.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

THE ANNUAL CHARITY BALL

In spite of weather conditions and although the date for the annual Charity Ball had been changed owing to the local flu epidemic which made it necessary to postpone the party, the affair which was given on Friday evening at the school gymnasium was very successful. The various committees swung into action the first of the week and by Friday every detail had been arranged and a beautifully appointed ball was the result, with a very fair crowd in attendance to appreciate the delightful affair.

The decorations while not so elaborate as usual but were so effectively arranged that many voiced the sentiment that they were the best ever. Cerise and black and gold were used as a background to carry out the idea of a Venetian ballroom and was so arranged from the balcony to the floor so that the dancers appeared to enter from outside as they approached the floor. The same colors were carried out in the festoons above the balcony while three huge lanterns covered with many different colors hung below the festooning; these were electric lighted and threw a subdued light of many colors over the dancers. A beautiful gold gondola was the setting behind which the orchestra was seated, the graceful boat standing in a circle of tall pots of greenery which softened the delightful setting. Mrs. A. J. Joseph was responsible for the beautiful scene which the gymnasium presented.

The music was very good and was well received judging by the hearty encores which followed each piece. The musicians were the LaForge orchestra of Bay City.

Lunch was served by the committee later in the evening in the domestic science room.

While the ticket sale was not as large as usual the floor was well filled for each dance and everyone was in fine spirits. With good music and a merry crowd and dancing, a party is sure to be enjoyed.

The chairman of committees was as follows: General Chairman Mrs. Frank Anstett; decoration, Mrs. A. J. Joseph; tickets, Mrs. Robt. Reagan; lunch, Mrs. Marius Hanson, advertising, Mrs. Oscar Schumann.

Among those from out of the city in attendance at the ball included the following: Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hermann, Miss Rena Lewis, Lansing; Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Lewis, Mark Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. David Keay, Flint; James Grover, St. Helen; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rockwell, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Haight, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Walker, Miss Leona Gocha, Miss Lucile Campbell, Alex Cole, William Berry, Gaylord; T. F. Marsden, Bay City; Misses Evelyn and Helen Preston, Bruno Curnalia and Francis Murphy, Roscommon; Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Hampton, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Clute and Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Schaaf, Harrison.

WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES

The annual and social meeting was held Monday evening, February 4th, at the home of Mrs. Laura Giegling. Roll call, business session, and election of officers. Following is the list of officers for the year 1929-1930:

President—Mrs. Jennie Sorenson.

1st Vice Pres.—Mrs. Laura Giegling.

2nd Vice Pres.—Mrs. Marjorie MacNamara.

Record Sec'y.—Miss Isa Granger.

Corresponding Sec'y.—Miss Ingeborg Hanson.

Treasurer—Miss Kathryn Brown.

Delegate to State Convention—Mrs. Jennie Sorenson; alternate—Mrs. Giegling.

Delegate to District convention at West Branch—Mrs. Laura Giegling; alternate—Miss Coletta Smith.

The entertainment for the evening was a program broadcast from station BUM, consisting of vocal solos, duets, saxophone duets, songs by a chorus of voices, bed-time stories, news topics, jokes and weather report. Mrs. Laura Olson acted as announcer and very ably filled her place before the microphone. Those taking part in the program were Mrs. Laura Giegling, Mrs. Myrtle Milnes, the Misses Kathryn Brown, Eva Dorr, Ingoborg Hanson and Vella Hermann. After the program a delicious lunch was served by the Social committee.

The program of Folk Songs of Various Countries, as presented by the music division at the January 23rd meeting, and which was omitted in last week's Club Notes was as follows:

1 American negro music—"Steal away to Jesus", played by Miss Quackenbush.

2 England—"Drink to me only with thine eyes," sung by the club members.

3 Ireland—"When love is kind," by Glee Club; composed of Margaret Warren, Dorothy Roberts, Grace Parker and Lure Ensign.

4 Scotland—"Loch Lomond," sung by club members.

5 German—"How can I leave thee," sung by club members.

6 Switzerland—"The Switzer's farewell," sole by Margaret Warren.

7 Italy—"Santa Lucia", sung by club members.

8 Bohemian—"Songs my mother taught me," played by Miss Quackenbush.

9 Russian—"The Volga Boatman", quintette composed of Mrs. Jarmin, Vella Hermann, Grace Parker and Margaret Warren.

10 Poland—"Spring song," played by Miss Quackenbush.

11 Norway—"Oh fetch the water", played by Miss Quackenbush.

12 Wales—"All thru the night", Glee Club.

13 Austria—"City lad and country lass," by Glee Club.

14 Canada—"The Lark," Glee Club.

REMOVAL SALE!

Beginning Saturday, Feb. 9, and Ending Saturday Feb. 16.

As we are about to move to our new location on Cedar St. we must reduce our stock, and are taking this way of doing so, thereby giving the public the benefit of the many bargains listed below. We are allowing big discounts on these goods in order to move them, and you are to be the gainers. We must make room for new stock that will be coming in.

| | | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------|---------------------|--------------------------------------------------------|------------------------|
| Men's Leather Coats were \$16.50 and \$15.50 now | \$11.95 | Ladies Rayon Hose were 50c now | 38c |
| Men's Leather Coats were \$10.50 and \$11.98 now | 7.95 | 1 Lot Stepins and Bloomers \$1.48 now | 98c |
| Men's Sweaters were \$6.48 now | 4.95 | 1 Lot Crepe de chene Chemise \$2.98 values now | 1.98 |
| Men's Sweaters were \$3.98 now | 2.95 | 1 Lot Cretonnes were 38c in 5 yd. lots now | 25c |
| Men's Sweaters were \$4.48 now | 3.18 | 1 Lot Crepe was 25c now | 18c |
| Men's Sweaters were \$5.48 now | 3.95 | 1 Lot 27 inch Outing was 20c now | 15c |
| Men's Sweaters were \$4.75 now | 3.48 | 1 Lot Dark Outing was 23c now | 18c |
| Boy's Lumberjacks were \$2.98 now | 2.19 | Bedspreads were \$2.48 now | \$1.78 |
| Boy's DuPont Lumberjacks were \$3.00 now | 1.98 | Bedspreads were \$1.25 now | 98c |
| Canvas and Jersey Gloves were 25c now | 15c. 2pr 25c | Quilts were \$2.88 now | 1.98 |
| Canvas and Jersey Gloves were 50c now | 38c | Blankets were \$2.18 now | 1.48 |
| Boy's Mitts were 50c now | 38c | Blankets were \$3.48 now | 2.58 |
| Heavy Sox were 88c now | 69c | 1 Lot Ladies' Raincoats were \$8.75 now | 5.75 |
| Heavy Sox were 50c now | 25c | 1 Lot Ladies' Raincoats were \$5.75 now | 4.75 |
| Heavy Sox were 35c now | 24c | All Ladies' Hats were \$3 to \$5 now | 1.00 |
| Men's Wool Unions were \$3.50 now | \$2.48 | Men's Dress Rubbers were \$1.48 now | 89c |
| Men's Fleece Unions were \$1.78 now | 1.28 | Ladies' Dress Rubbers were \$1.00 now | 1.15 |
| 1 Lot Men's Flannel Shirts were \$2.98 now | 1.98 | Men's Zippers were \$5.00 now | 3.98 |
| 1 Lot Men's Flannel Shirts were \$1.75 now | 1.18 | Ladies' Zippers were \$4.25 now | 3.25 |
| Overalls were \$1.48 and \$1.68 now | 1.28 | Ladies' Overshoes were \$2.98 now | 1.98 |
| Men's Ties were \$1.48 now | 1.00 | Children's Rubbers were 79 to 98c now | 78c |
| Men's Ties were \$1.00 now | 78c | Children's Coats and Dresses | 25 per cent off |
| Men's Ties were 59c now | 38c | 1 Lot Ladies' Shoes were \$3.25 to \$4.98 now | 2.98 |
| Men's Ties were 25c now | 15c | 1 Lot Ladies' Shoes were \$4.50 to \$6.48 now | 3.68 |
| 1 Lot Ladies' Coats were \$10.50 to \$25.00 now | 5.00 | 1 Lot Ladies' Shoes (Arch Support) \$5.00 now | 3.48 |
| House Dresses were \$1.18 now | 75c | Men's Felt Hats | 25 per cent off |
| House Dresses were 89c now | 59c | Men's Oxfords | 25 per cent off |
| Aprons were \$1.00 now | 69c | Lampshade Frames were 35c (large) now | 25c |
| 1 Lot Silk Dresses were \$5.95 to \$6.48 now | 3.98 | Lampshade Frames were 25c (small) now | 15c |
| 1 Lot Silk Dresses were \$9.75 to \$10.98 now | 6.78 | Lampshade Material was 48c now | 30c |
| Ladies' Silk Hose were \$1.00 now | 58c | Bath Mats | 68c |
| Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose were \$1.00 now | 69c | Tablecloth and 6 Napkins, Pure Linen now | \$2.98 |
| | | Fancy Pillowcases, per pair now | 68c |
| | | 1 Lot Fancy Bath Towel Sets Values to \$1.45 now | 89c |

The Economy Store

COOLEY & COOLEY

Grayling, Michigan

Michelson Memorial Church

John Wilfred Greenwood, Minister

Feb. 10, 1929, Lincoln's Day

10:30 a.m.

1 Prelude and Processional—"Holy,

holy, holy."

2 Hymn 711—"Messiah."

3 Prayer—Congregation reading in unison.

4 Anthem—"Selected" by the choir.

5 Responsive reading, Isaiah 18:1-7.

6 Gloria Patri.

7 Quartet—"Lord, I want to be a Christian."

8 New testament lesson Acts 17, 22-28.

9 Hymn 701 "Manoh."

10 Address—"The Tenth American."

11 Lincoln's Day offering.

12 Hymn 702—"My country 'tis of thee."</p

Interesting Events In Grayling 23 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 23 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, February 8, 1906

N. P. Olson made a business trip to Lewiston yesterday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. Ward at Frederic, January 16, a daughter.

Lewis Niles visited at the parental home in Gaylord a couple of days last week.

Last Friday was cold, Saturday was a genuine blizzard and Sunday was another. Think the "groundhog" did it.

O. Palmer went to Grand Rapids yesterday to attend the winter meeting of the Michigan Press Association.

Nearly twenty ladies of the G. A. R. went to Roscommon a few days ago and had a delightful visit with Mrs. Love.

Mrs. Kate Winnie and the girl bade "Grandpa" goodbye this morning and returned to their home in Houghton having enjoyed their visit here.

Dr. Merriman has been in Gladwin this week after his household effects, having secured a house near the Danish church, so he will soon have a home.

The mercury crawled down to 12 below zero Monday morning; and Tuesday went 10 better. There was no wind and the bright sunshine made it an ideal day.

Amos Pearsall has gone to Frederic to run the American House, which he has rented, except the saloon attachment, from T. Jendron. He ought to make some money there for he has the reputation of being a good landlord.

Died, Sunday, February 4th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Adler Jorgenson. The funeral was held at the residence of the stricken family, and the attendance bespeak the deep sympathy of their many friends.

L. H. Johnston, "Harry" for short, is taken temporarily from the office here to Bay City as dispatcher, his place being filled by the night operator E. G. Shaw, and his place by Mr. Rafferty from Standish.

The races at the ice rink last Saturday evening were the best of the season. The first prize was won by Alfred Laurant and the second by S. Hanson, one-half mile, time 1.52. There was a heap of fun in the hurdle race in which "Baby Reagan" got first prize and Oscar Hanson the second in 2.30.

The Goodfellowship Club met with Mrs. Bauman Monday evening nearly all the club were present. The study of China was continued from last meeting and proved to be very interesting. Another interesting feature was the toothsome luncheon provided by our hostess. As usual we went home feeling that "we were glad we were there."

C. J. Hathaway has arrived with his jewelry stock and fixtures and is busy as a bug getting all arranged for business. He will occupy a part of Miss Williams' millinery emporium, and is now practically ready to give you the glad hand any time you may call. He will speak his own piece in the Avalanche as soon as he has time to catch his breath or his pen. Give him a call.

The alarm of fire yesterday called the department and citizens to the house owned by M. A. Bates in Maple street, occupied by Conductor Hammond. Mr. Bates' loss is estimated roughly at \$500 or over, insured for \$400. The loss of Mr. Hammond on furniture will probably reach \$250 to

\$300, we have not learned whether insured or not.

M. A. Bates has been re-appointed postmaster at this place, which was confirmed Monday.

The body of James P. Hanna arrived here yesterday morning from Kansas, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. T. E. Hastings, with whom he had been since the death of his wife, last year. Mr. Hanna was one of the early pioneers of Beaver Creek, in this country, a successful and progressive farmer, and a man of unblemished character and undoubted integrity. We think he had passed four score years of life. He will be buried today from his old home, by the side of the wife with whom he had lived for more than half a century, and both will be long remembered for the good deeds of their life.

Wednesday, January 31st, members of the Marvin Relief Corps to the number of fifteen, accepted the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Chalker to spend the day at their home in Maple Forest.

Those who through illness or other unavoidable causes were compelled to remain at home are still mourning that fact. The day was fine, the sleighing was perfect, and there was no mistaking their welcome in the hearty greeting given upon their arrival. An elegant dinner was served, which was partaken of with zest which good cooking, and appetites gained by the long ride in the keen air always engenders. We must not forget to mention the sleigh-load, who being of an exploring turn of mind took a circuitous route and not until dinner was more than half over did they present themselves, however it did not matter so long as they came in time for their share of that delicious "chicken pie."

The afternoon passed amid merry jests and laughter and a little of the serious talk which must always be when old friends meet; and the time for departure homeward came all too soon. The "Good-byes" were said and if wishes count our good friends in the pleasant Maple Forest home will know no sorrow for the rest of their lives.

Johannesburg Correspondence

Cold wave struck this place Thursday night last week when the mercury registered eighteen below zero. Blizzard came on Saturday, Feb. 3, and raged all day. The worst storm of the season.

Mrs. H. P. Hanson of Grayling is visiting her parents on the farm, also her sister, Mrs. Walter Hanson, and Mrs. Fred Larson, in the village.

Dr. H. W. Knapp reports a baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vanasse. Born Feb. 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Briley of Houghton were visiting at Mrs. Gingell's last week Thursday.

F. L. Michelson reports a load of logs scaling over 6,000 feet, hauled in by the Company's team one day last week. F. L. says he will beat that.

Mrs. John Rasmussen was in Grayling last week Thursday and Friday, visiting her son Robert.

Dr. McDonnell of Deckerville, Mich., has located in our village and is negotiating for an office in the Michelson brick block.

Miss Mary Woodruff and sister of Rosecommon have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Michelson this week. Miss Woodruff was the first Precentor in our High School, and

noted many improvements in our village since she was here.

Mercury reached 22 below zero here last Sunday night, the coldest of the season so far.

Lovells Correspondence

Good roads and cold weather are the delight of the lumbermen.

Tuesday morning the thermometer registered 26 degrees below zero.

On Thursday, the shaft which turns the big saw of the mill, broke; and in consequence only the shingle saw ran for a few days, but all is repaired now and all are at work again.

On Monday, while Dan Owens was loading a car with poles, he lost his footing and fell from the top of the load to the ground striking on his hip. There are no bones broken but he is considerably bruised. He had just come in from camp and this was his first day's work at loading.

Sunday School at this place is progressing finely under the skillful superintendence of Mrs. Sims. Each Sunday she gathers the children of the town together and teaches them in her own house. She is doing a good deed and deserves much credit for her work.

Frederic Correspondence

Mrs. May Moran is the happy mother of a brand new baby boy.

Mrs. F. Brown is the possessor of a new baby girl.

After a few weeks revival, a goodly number were convinced.

Mrs. C. Wilcox is on the sick list. Alta Masters and Richard Bartlett were married in Grayling last week.

Mrs. Coomer has returned from Lansing, where she went to visit her husband.

Last Thursday night the Macabees had joint installation of officers:

Com.—Emma Seiwel.

R. Keeper—Flossie Yates.

Finance—Calie Long.

Chaplain—Sarah McCracken.

Sergeant—Minnie Lovely.

The Sir Knights

Com.—S. Long.

Lieut. Com.—F. Brady.

R. Keeper—M. Charren.

Finance—G. Collen.

Chaplain—A. Gay.

M. at A.—F. Kapinsky.

Sergeant—E. J. Brennan.



Here is a drawing of the central feature of the \$1,285,000 memorial which Indiana will erect to the memory of Abraham Lincoln and his mother, Nancy Hanks. The site is in the original Lincoln farm near the Ohio river midway between Elizabethtown and French Lick, where Lincoln spent 14 years of the formative period of youth.

To Symbolize Lincoln Spirit

In a clump of black oaks on a knoll in southwestern Indiana a monument of Indiana limestone is to be erected to perpetuate the memory of Abraham Lincoln and enshrine the humble grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, his mother.

Thomas Hibben of New York, a native of Indiana, has been selected as the architect, and his plans have been endorsed by the Indiana Lincoln union, an organization of nationally known Hoosiers.

The edifice will be a departure from the usual sophisticated type of architecture, Dr. Hibben explained.

"We seek to create a symbol of the great power and gentleness that was Lincoln," said the architect. "Such gentleness is not negative, but infinite and human. Such power is the nobility of strength, the understanding of ability and its reality."

The memorial will be approximately 200 feet in each direction, comprising a series of four open courts of simple masonry surrounding a main building from which will rise a shaft 150 feet high.

The grounds surrounding the memorial will be landscaped to reproduce the scene as it was in the fourteen years the boy Lincoln lived and toiled there.

Read your home paper. Subscribe to the Avalanche.



Will make the Skin clear, smooth and white and preserve it from the action of drying winds or cold and bright sunlight. Quickly soothes and relieves Sunburn, Eczema and all Skin Eruptions.

ALCOHOL 15%

For gentlemen after shaving it will be found superior to alcohol Toilet Waters.

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The TREASURE of the BUCOLEON

By ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

W.W.I. SERVICE

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I—In New York, Hugh Cheby, English World War veteran, remembers the day of his birth, and the startling news in the existence of which his uncle, Lord Cheby firmly believes. A cableroom officer, Hugh is the son of Uncle John, who now lives at the dock. Hugh and his chum, Jack Nash, learn from Watkins, Lord Cheby's valet, that the old gentleman had left with strange, opposing forces to be a friend of Hugh. A mysterious telephone message notifies Hugh that his uncle is in danger, and that he is the assassin. Before his death, he babbles of the treasure, and tells them he was stabbed by "Toutou." With Lord Cheby, Hugh and Jack sail for Bucoleon land.

CHAPTER II—In London Hugh and Jack meet their war buddy, Nikka Zarrenko, famous gypsy violinist, and pore over some old documents, account having been given of the treasure and its location. A hidden room, referred to as the "Pilote's Vent," is frequently mentioned.

CHAPTER III—Monty Hilver, man of shady reputation, but owner of a neighboring estate, calls on Hugh with a party of friends, mostly foreigners. One of the guests, an Italian, makes a distinctly unfavorable impression on Jack. Conversation turns on the "Pilote's Vent." Monty Hilver leaves Jack to assist his belief that he has found a clue to the blocked-up room.

CHAPTER IV—That night Jack, awakened from slumber, discovers three men, one of them Theodorech, in the library. In a conflict with Nikka, and the fight ends with one of the invaders killed. The others escape. Jack is shot. Theodorech is "Toutou," and that the secret of the Vent is known. They leave for Constantinople to get a view of the treasure. He and his friends find the hidden room and its documents telling that the treasure is located in the palace of the Bucoleon in Constantinople.

CHAPTER V—Jack Nash's cousin, Betty King, with her uncle, is in Constantinople, and Hugh, Nikka, Jack, and Watkins set out for the Turkish capital. They are joined by a female accomplice, Kidnap Jack, in an effort to learn from him where the treasure is concealed. They fail, but Hugh and Jack learn that Nikka Zarrenko knows the object of their journey and that their lives are in danger.

CHAPTER VI—The party splits. Hugh and Watkins proceeding to Constantinople by boat, while Nikka and Jack, with the girl, return to Stamboul, the girl's uncle, Beram Tokali, archæological expert, having located the house of the old prince, Beram Tokali, which is believed as Nikka had told Jack and Nikka, by Tokali, and a number of his gypsy followers.

CHAPTER VIII

The Red Stone

"We ought to try to get inside Tokali's house as soon as possible. If Toutou and Helen and the rest of them are not here," said Nikka.

"King and I have talked it over frequently," said Hugh. "But we haven't been able to think of a safe way of getting inside. Of course, we could run ashore in the launch sometime, and climb up the courtyard wall that fronts in the Bosphorus, but we'd certainly be discovered."

"It wouldn't work," asserted Nikka. "No, to get in and have opportunity to look around for the landmarks mentioned in the instructions we must be accepted as friends."

"It can't be done," protested Hugh at once.

"Oh, yes, it can. Jack and I can do it—with Watkins to help us."

"What's your plan, Nikka?" Hugh asked.

"Just this. When we leave here, you and Watkins head for Tokali's house. We'll follow you at a distance. You and Wattey must prowl through the street as mysteriously as you can looking up at the house, examining its approaches, all that sort of thing. After a while look back and you will see us lurking after you. Pretend to be scared. Then we'll go after you knives out. Run. You get away, Hugh, but we catch Wattey and throw him down—empty out his pockets, start to cut his throat—you'd better not be wriggling around that time. Wattey or the knife might slip—and you raise a yell for the police around the corner. We change our minds, kick Wattey on his way and run back. At the gate of Tokali's house we ask for admission, claiming we fear pursuit. I think—I am quite sure—they will let us in. It is a chance we must take. They will have seen what we did, and from what you and Wassoo Mikaili tell me, Tokali considers himself the chief of the local criminals. He will demand a percentage and let it go at that."

"It sounds simple," I said. "But what about me?"

"You are a Frenchman, an ex-Apache and deserter from the Saltonka troops. Let me do the talking. I know gypsies. If you tell them a bold tale, and carry a high blar, they will take you at your own valuation."

"It's a plan worth trying," agreed Hugh. "Start now."

"Wait until afternoon."

When the hour came to leave, Wassoo Mikaili and his young men escorted Hugh and Watkins through the court yard, and Nikka and I followed at some distance. The gypsies stopped in the gateway, and we strolled on alone after our friends in the direction of the Bosphorus.

As they rounded an alley corner in to a dugout lane that was overtopped midway by a wall of massive Roman construction we were close at their heels. Now, the comedy began. Hugh played up in great shape. He drew a paper from his pocket, and affected to gaze along the wall. He counted his steps. He looked around him fearfully. He conferred with Watkins,

She Regarded Me Almost With Contempt, but Her Eyes Fairly Devoured Nikka.

scoff. The other was a girl of perhaps eighteen, whose lissome figure set off her rugged dress like a papillon toilette. She was very brown. Her hair was a tumbled heap of midnight, and her eyes were great glowing depths of passion. Her shapely legs were bare almost to the knee, and her slimy bodice scarcely covered her but she carried herself with the unconsciously regal air that I had noticed in Wassoo Mikaili.

She regarded me almost with contempt, but her eyes fairly devoured Nikka.

"This is the one," she cried. "The ran like that straiton we had from the Arab of Nejd, and you should have seen him strip the old Frank. He would have had the other one, too, if his friend had been as swift. Hell, foster-father, he has the makings of a great thief!"

Nikka afterward translated these conversations for me.

But the man only glowered at us, his hand on the hilt of one of the long knives in his waist-sash.

"Be still, girl! You jabber like a crew. Who knows them?"

"Nobody," answered Nikka promptly. "Only our knives can speak for us. My comrade and I are new to Stamboul. We have heard of Beram Tokali in many camps. A great thief, they say, and one who treats his people well."

"How do you know I am Tokali?" demanded the bearded man, plainly dattered in Nikka's speech.

Of course, Nikka did not know him, but he was quick to seize the opportunity and make the most of it.

"I have often heard you described around the fires."

"If you knew me and sought my

help, you'd be wise to run in front of my door!"

Nikka affected embarrassment.

"Why, as to that, you'd be there is something to be said," he agreed. "For we saw the Franks, and their looks spelt gold—and what would you? 'Twas a chance. Also, we thought the police would not dare to touch us here."

The girl thrust herself scornfully to the fore.

"Gabble, gabie, gabble," she mocked. "Are we old gypsies that we mouth over everything? These men robbed, they lied unclean, they have their foot. Foster-father, you are not so keen as you once were. Something was said of a division."

A greedy light dawned in Tokali's eyes.

"Yes, yes," he intoned, "that is right. So you said, my lad, and if you would have shelter you must pay for it."

"So will I."

Nikka lung the money-belt, some loose change and a watch down on the ground, and squatted beside them. The rest of us did the same. The girl seized the belt, and emptied the compartments, one by one.

"English gyp," she exclaimed. "This was worth taking. You are a man of judgment, friend—What is your name?"

"I am called Giorgi Bordu. My friend is named Jakkha in the Tsigane camps."

"Did he have any papers, that Frank?" asked Tokali.

"All that he had is there," replied Nikka.

"Humph!" The gypsy thought a moment. "It was strange that you attacked those two, Giorgi Bordu. I do not want them sneaking around here. They are after something that I want myself."

Nikka, sitting back on his heels, produced his tobacco box and rolled a cigarette.

"Perhaps a strange thief and his friend might be of aid to you," he suggested.

"Perhaps they might. I don't know—You are smart fellows. I can see that. And I need men like you. But I am not alone in this. There are others do you see? I must consult them. Still, you should be better than the two I am using just now."

"Are they Tziganes?" inquired Nikka politely.

"Of a sort. But they have lived too long with the Franks. They are not so ready as they once were, and I find they do not bring me the information I require. We will accept your comrade for whatever he is. You know I can use. Kara, take the strangers to Mother Kathene. Tell her to bed them with the young men."

Nikka and I pouched our shares of the loot we had brought in. Nikka appropriated to himself Watkins' Birn Ingah silver watch. The gypsy girl never took her eyes off him.

"We are ready," said Nikka.

Her face flowered in an instant—us smile.

"It is well, Giorgi Bordu. Come with me."

She led us across the courtyard to the building which fronted it on the left. Inside was a big, stone-paved hall. There were traces of carvings on the capitals of the pillars and a spaciousness that spoke of ancient glories. But the place reeked with the squalor of a tenement. Three old women were huddled in front of a fire that blazed on an enormous hearth, and strings of onions and garlic hung from hooks in the ceiling.

Barn skipped across to the fireplace, and tapped the oldest of the three women on the shoulder.

"Hi, Mother Kathene," she called loudly. "Here are two strangers Beran has taken into the tribe."

The three hags tottered to their feet, and peered at us with bleared eyes.

"Strangers?" whined Mother Kathene. "Why strangers in the tribe? Haven't we enough fine young men to stab and steal for the chief? Heh heh! I don't like strangers."

"Strangers are bad luck," pronounced a second hag, whose name was Zitzl.

"Bad luck," echoed the third, who was called Lilli. "And I suppose we'll have to cook and scrub for the rascals, too."

Kara pinched her with a viciousness that made th poor old thing squeak.

"Bab, Mother Lilli, you are lucky to have a chief like Beran, who gives the old ones work to do and shelter and food for the end of their days. Instead of driving them out to seek the bounty of the Romans and Franks. And you are luckier still to have a great thief like Giorgi Bordu to cook for. Have done with it," she commanded in periously. "Where are Glorgi and Jakkha to lie?"

"Where they choose," returned Zitzl slyly.

Kara waved her hand about the chamber. •

"Here or above, whichever you say," she announced to us. "These are the quarters of the young men."

"May we look above?" asked Nikka, anxious to seize this opportunity to explore.

Her answer was to dance up the stairs—she seldom walked or did anything slowly.

We followed her. There was a central corridor, and from it opened various rooms, some of them crammed with all manner of goods, valuable rugs, bric-a-brac, cloths, and frequently, the veriest junk.

"Beran stores plunder here, as you can see," she said. "The other rooms are empty. The young men prefer to sleep all together where they can watch one another."

"What is good enough for them is good enough for us," Nikka decided.

"'Nobody,'" answered Nikka promptly. "Only our knives can speak for us. My comrade and I are new to Stamboul. We have heard of Beran Tokali in many camps. A great thief, they say, and one who treats his people well."

Nikka afterward translated these conversations for me.

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"How do you know I am Tokali?" demanded the bearded man, plainly dattered in Nikka's speech.

Of course, Nikka did not know him, but he was quick to seize the opportunity and make the most of it.

"I have often heard you described around the fires."

"If you knew me and sought my

interest in myself..." she answered.

"Across the court," she answered.

We descended the stairs into the big hall on the ground floor, where the three hags had reentered again before the fire, and crossed the courtyard to the building opposite on the right of the entrance. Immediately above the door on a panel let into the wall was carved a representation of a bull; head lowered, and in act of charge. I looked at Nikka, and his eyes met mine with a winking glance to say nothing. It was a good thing that my knowledge of gypsy dialect was sketchy, for had I been able to, I believe I should have exclaimed over this first clew and attempted to probe our guide's knowledge of it.

A greedy light dawned in Tokali's eyes.

"Yes, yes," he intoned, "that is right. So you said, my lad, and if you would have shelter you must pay for it."

"So will I."

Nikka lung the money-belt, some loose change and a watch down on the ground, and squatted beside them. The rest of us did the same. The girl seized the belt, and emptied the compartments, one by one.

"These are the quarters of the married people," explained Kara. "Beran sleeps here. The others upstairs."

"And you?" asked Nikka.

"Oh, I live where I choose, but most of all I like my garden."

"Your garden? Where is there a garden?"

"I will show you, Giorgi Bordu."

Kara crossed the room and opened another door. This led to a pillared portico, and I gasped in wonder at the sheer loveliness of this marvel of imperial Byzantium, buried in the frowsy lanes of Stamboul. There was a tangled stretch of garden, weed-grown, or coarse, and two jaded green cedars that lifted their heads in isolated majesty. Around the four sides ran the portico, although in two places the pillars had collapsed and the wreckage of the roof strewed the ground. But the gem of the place was the fountain in the center, a lion rearing back on his hind legs with a broad spear in his chest. From the open mouth poured a stream of water that fell into a stone-lined pool.

Then I recovered from the bewilderment inspired by the unexpected charm of the picture, and realized for the first time what it meant. The built above the entrance door, the half, the stair, the marks of heavy hinges at its foot where had hung an atrium. In the old Roman architecture; the garden—by Jove, even the cedars—the Garden of the Cedars; and the Fountain of the Lion! It was exactly as the first Hugh had described it in the missing half of the Instructions which we had found.

I dug my fingers into Nikka's arm.

"Yes, yes," he said quietly in English. "I see it, too. But do not let yourself seem excited."

Involuntarily I repeated to myself the concluding sentences of the Instructions which we had all memorized:

"From the center of the Fountain take four paces west toward the wall of the atrium. Then walk three paces north. Underfoot is a red stone an ell square."

The center of the Fountain—where could that be? The pool stretched sideways to us, as we stood in front of the atrium. Plainly, then, it was intended to mean from the center of the pedestal on which the lion was perched. I stepped out from the portico, measured with my eye the distance from the pedestal west toward the wall of the atrium, and walked north on the paved walk which rimmed the central grass plot.

The flagging here was composed of blocks of red and brown granite in a checker-board pattern, but they seemed to be only a foot square. It was not until I passed the center of the fountain that I discovered that at regular intervals a larger stone was inserted in the design. And sure enough, I found a red one about three and a half paces, as I roughly made it, in a northerly line from the point I had calculated as four paces west of the center of the fountain.

I walked around the garden, determined to take advantage of this extraordinary opportunity to survey the ground. But there was nothing else to see. On one side the portico fringed a blank wall, evidently belonging to the adjoining property

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There is no need to experience the inconvenience of a cold room in your home when in a very few minutes and at a little cost a good Oil Heater will make it comfortably warm. Just the thing for a cold bedroom or quick extra heat in any room when it is needed.

HANSON HARDWARE CO.
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Local Happenings

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1929

Mrs. Lucille Hanson left yesterday to visit in Detroit.

T. W. Hanson left Monday for Lansing on business.

T. P. Peterson returned last Thursday from a business trip to Bay City.

John Wilson of Reed City is visiting his brother William Wilson and family.

Don't forget to pay your electric bill on or before the 10th. It means quite a saving.

Miss Ruth McNeven has returned to her home and work after a week spent with her sister in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burke attended a meeting of the Norway Club of the AuSable at Bay City Tuesday evening.

Wonderful weather for February—just like spring except for the snow-banks, and the latter are settling rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ried and daughter of West Branch were numbered among the merry makers at the slide Sunday.

Mr. Dan Moshier, who had been a guest at the Wm. Moshier home for two weeks has returned to her home in New York.

Messrs Eben Hanson and Oscar Hanson returned Friday from Saginaw, where they had been on business for a few days.

The two children of Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Feldhauser are having a seige of the whooping cough at their home on the Feldhauser farm east of Grayling.

Joseph Nichols of South Branch township took advantage of the fine weather to come to town on business and to visit with his daughter, Mrs. E. Labrash, Tuesday.

Word was received here Monday that Miss Ruth Chamberlain was taken to Herman Kier hospital in Detroit with scarlet fever. We understand that her case is of mild form.

The regular monthly Board of Trade banquet will be held Tuesday, Feb. 12th, at 6 p. m. An outside speaker of prominence will make the principal address. Members are urged to be present.

All women's zippers at 10% off at Olson's.

This Week we Have
**Codfish
Flounders
Mackerel
and
Lobsters**
Fresh from the Ocean.

H. PETERSEN
Grocer

Ausable Strain Chinchillas
Watch this space each week

We wish to thank 300 people in Crawford County raising **AUSABLE STRAIN CHINCHILLAS**. We will purchase all that you will raise from stock purchased from us, and give you free service on raising, feeding and care of animals.

Write or phone 85 R.

Ausable Furs Inc. Grayling, Mich.

Miss Vella Hermann spent the week end in Detroit.

Heavy and light wool socks at 20% off at Olson's.

Miss Ida Canfield of Beaver Creek is nursing a sore arm as the result of a fall at her home.

Miss Orlie Nelson is absent from her duties in the Saline Hanson Company, due to illness.

Miss Jessie Mackay, supervisor at Mercy Hospital returned from Lansing Monday where she had attended a nurses' meeting.

Mrs. Anna L. Peterson seems to be gaining all the time. Sunday she enjoyed crossing Lake Margrethe on snowshoes which is excellent exercise.

The Woman's Home Missionary society of the Michelson Memorial church will meet at the home of Mrs. Chris Hoell next Thursday afternoon, February 14th.

Miss Fern Armstrong who was a patient at Mercy Hospital for several days owing to an injury to her hip, was dismissed last Thursday and is recovering nicely.

John Kuster's many Grayling friends will be pleased to learn that he is feeling fine following an operation performed at Samaritan Hospital, Bay City recently.

Next Tuesday is Lincoln's birthday. Otto Mahncke, who has been a patient at Mercy Hospital the past three weeks having been ill with pneumonia is recovering nicely.

Mrs. H. A. McMillan has returned to her home in Chicago after visiting her brother, Jerry Sherman, here and her brother Merrill and mother Mrs. B. Sherman at Manchaca.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Welsh, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Peterson and T. W. Hanson are in attendance at the Retail Lumbermen's convention that is being held in Grand Rapids this week.

Misses Calla Brott and Iva Howse donned their hiking togs Tuesday afternoon and took a hike out to Beaver Creek and visited the former's father, Alton Brott on the Failing farm.

A meeting of the Nurses' Alumnae association was held at Mercy Hospital Tuesday evening. Recently a meeting of this organization was held at Gaylord with ten nurses from Grayling in attendance.

Mrs. Louis Kesseler is in Grand Rapids visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Hugh Kelley. The latter's husband has been quite ill for some time and Mrs. Kesseler went because of his illness.

T. F. Marston, secretary of the NorthEastern Michigan Development Bureau and the Eastern Michigan Tourist Association was in Grayling the last of the week in the interest of these organizations.

The ladies of the Board of Trade are invited to attend the tournament bridge party to be held tomorrow (Friday) afternoon at the club rooms. All will be welcome and it is hoped there will be a large attendance.

Edward Mayotte of the Avalanche force drove to Munising last week Friday to visit his parents. He was accompanied by Miss Fyvie who visited her parents in McMillan, and Miss Quackenbush who went to the Soo.

Mrs. Hugo Schriber Jr. of South Branch township has been a guest at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Wm. Christenson for several days while consulting with the doctor and entered Mercy Hospital this morning for treatment.

Miss Rena Lewis of East Lansing was a guest of her father W. W. Lewis last week and attended the Charity ball. Mr. Lewis accompanied her home Saturday afternoon, expecting to return to Grayling Monday, but was taken with the grip and is unable to return as yet.

With the rivalry that exists between Grayling and Gaylord in athletics, there is sure to be a big crowd of both Gaylord and Grayling people at the basket ball games that will be played Friday night between the High school teams of both places. Admission prices 15 and 55c.

Mark Murray of Detroit entertained a party of friends at Murray Lodge on the AuSable from Friday until Tuesday, the young men enjoying the winter sports at Lake Margrethe. The party included besides the host, Tom Green, Edwin Hiller, Edwin McCone and Lewis Stricobland, all of Detroit.

The Grayling Independents took the Veterans of Foreign Wars of Gaylord, at Gaylord, into camp Tuesday night by a score of 22 to 18. Jeff McKitton of Gaylord was the referee. The line-up for Grayling was Cushman, Robertson, Wilson, Hanson, Milnes; for Gaylord: Johnson, Haight, Cole, Wonders and McCoy.

George W. Burke is the owner of a certificate showing that he is a contributor to the Daniel Guggenheim fund for the promotion of aeronautics. He recently completed the work of identification for the service of aerial navigator, thus contributing to the establishment of a nation-wide system of transportation by air.

Kenneth Clise, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Clise was united in marriage to Miss Della Budde of Lovells last Friday evening at the M. E. Congregational Church, Rev. J. W. Greenwood officiating. Miss Florence Kellogg of Lovells and George Schroeder witnessed the ceremony, following which a wedding supper was served to the bridal party at the home of the groom's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Zeder were in Detroit Sunday and Monday to attend a family reunion and celebration the occasion being the golden wedding anniversary of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Zeder. Their six children and a number of grandchildren were all present. The couple were married in Bay City and lived there until recently when they moved to Detroit to be near their children. An excellent picture of the elderly couple appeared in Tuesday's issue of the Free Press.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Howse, Archie Howse and John Timm of Maple Forest were in the city Tuesday and had strong praise for the Road commission for keeping the highways open this winter. The roads, it is claimed, are superior to summer roads and that cars can make excellent running time. This is the first year that autos could be used in the country districts in meeting was held. Edgar Douglas winter and the privilege is greatly appreciated although there is some expense in keeping the snow plowed out of the highways it is well worth all it costs to the people residing in the rural districts. The plan of keeping the roads open for travel has had a severe test this winter due to the abnormal snow fall and the success with which it has met would indicate its future continuance.

Reduced prices on all zippers, wool socks, and mittens at Olson's.

AFTER INVENTORY CLEARANCE

A Great and Final Clearance of Winter Merchandise

It is our custom to offer at this time of year Odds, Broken Lots and all Winter Merchandise at Great Reductions to move them out. We urge you to take advantage of these savings.

Men's Horse Hide and Cow Hide Leather Coats now

1-4 off

Men's Wool Mixed Union Suits

\$2.85

One lot Boys' Pullover Sweaters, all wool, values to \$5.00

NOW **\$2.95**

Men's Sheepskin Coats

\$12.00 values now

\$9.95

Boys' 2-pants Wool Knicker Suits now

1-3 off

Men's New Spring Caps

\$1.50 \$1.85 \$2.00

Mallory Hats for Men,

\$6.00 values

\$4.85

Boys' Knickers, Wool or Corduroy

1-4 off

40 pair Cotton Blankets

\$2.19

Final Clearance Men's Overcoats

1-3 off

Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose, dark colors, **\$1.50 values**

98c

Men's 2-Trouser Suits now

1-3 off

One lot Ladies' House Dresses, Grey Percales

39c

Ladies' New Spring Wash Dresses, assorted colors and styles

\$1.00

Girls' New Spring Wash Dresses sizes 7 to 14

\$1.00

Final Clearance of Ladies' Winter Coats

1-2 off

Girls' Winter Coats at

\$2.95

Values up to **\$13.50**

Ladies' Leather Sport Coats, Tan, Green and Red

\$13.50

A big Clean-up of Ladies' Shoes

1 lot at **50c a pair**

1 lot at **\$1.00 a pair**

These Shoes are sized and wrapped; no exchange or approvals.

Men's all Wool Sweaters, Coat and Pull-over Styles

1-4 off

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

Grayling, Mich.

Phone 1251

10% off on all women's zippers at Olson's.

Take your prescriptions to the Central Drug Store.

W. H. Ketzbeck claims to have seen a robin Tuesday morning. Who'll be the next?

Mr. and Mrs. John Skingley of Beaver Creek are visiting their children and families, Harold T. of this city and George down river.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. David Keay and son Mark of Flint were weekend visitors and attended the Charity ball and participated in the winter sports Saturday and Sunday. Mark is now a ninth grade student in the Flint school where he is maintaining a fine record and is among the honor pupils. While in Grayling they were guests of Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Keyport.

Altho the attendance at the Masonic conclave last week Friday was not as well attended as expected enthusiasm in the meeting was not lacking.

Northern Michigan roads were in fine condition but it is reported that south of West Branch the roads were glares of ice and very dangerous to travel.

A goodly representation from nearby cities was present and a splendid

banquet at 6:00 was enjoyed at which

time there were a number of interesting addresses. Carl Peterson acted as toastmaster. Among those called upon were the Master of Har-

rison ridge, Dr. Curran, Roscommon;

Rev. Greenwood, Harold Jarmus, and T. W. Hanson, and T. E. Douglas,

father of the candidate. The second

division of the initiatory work was

completed after the banquet.

10% off on all women's and child-

ren's zippers at Olson's.

Reduced prices on all women's and children's zippers at Olson's.

Take your prescriptions to the Central Drug Store.

Our "Gang" sewing club was en-

tained last Thursday at the home

of Mrs. Herbert Stephan on the South

Side. The sewing was soon discarded

for games which in turn gave way

for refreshments. Mrs. F. Serven won

the "penny" prize. Mr. Serven very

kindly escorted home by auto all the

ladies who lived on this side. This

week the club is being entertained at

the home of Mrs. Geo. Clise.

Elder C. E. Harpe of Lamoni, Iowa,

who has been appointed Northern

Michigan missionary of The Reorgan-

ized church of Latter Day Saints, ac-

companied by Mr.

